# Editorial Page

## Burn or Tan?

Every sunny weekend throughout the summer sees hordes of people returning to office work looking as though they had spent most of their time visiting Shadrac, Meshac and Abednego in their fiery furnace.

Contrary to public opinion, sunburn is NOT a necessary preliminary to a smooth and glorious suntan. Some commercial preparations are good aids to promote a good tan, but none of them will withstand the efforts of an eager beaver who gets out on the beach early in the morning, and takes his or her lunch along, and leaves regretfully and roasted at dinnertime.

The Health League of Canada points out that the way to achieve a good tan is to simmer gently for about fifteen minutes, and then cover up. Next time a longer exposure can be taken, and by gradually increasing time in the sun, a tan which will stay on, and not go off in blisters will be gained.

Sitting on the beach near the water will give a doubly serious burn, for the sun's rays will strike the bather directly, and also be reflected from the surface of the water. This is why you can get a burn while sitting in the shade of a tree at the fringe of a sunny beach.

## Holiday Travel

Hundreds of thousands of Canadians are happily planning a car trip for the coming holiday. For many of these, tragically, it will be a long journey . . . to the hospital ward, or even to the grave.

To any single motorist, the danger is slight, statistically. Usually, indeed, the average driver believes the possibility of death or injury so remote that he gives it no consideration. Yet every driver who sets off on a holiday should remember that shattering collision is more than a shadowy possibility. It is a certainty . . . for someone. That someone could be you. Make sure that it isn't!

Holidays bring a sense of excitement, of freedom from restrictions. This is one of the factors that can add dangers to the highway. If a driver's feeling of excitement is reflected in the handling of his car, he is driving badly. Good driving is smooth, controlled and inconspicuous says the Ontario Safety League.

"Highway driving should never be a contest" says Mr. F. H. Ellie, Ontario Safety League General Manager. "Don't try to beat anything this coming holiday. Don't try to beat the car ahead, or the car behind that wants to pass. Don't try to beat the fatigue you will feel if you drive too long without a break, and above all don't try to beat the clock".

## Taxpayer Sponsors Too

Undoubtedly it was with some reluctance that CBC officials unveiled certain program costs before the Commons broadcasting committee.

Their reluctance is easily appreciated when the figures, long protected from public scrunity, show just how much the Canadian taxpayer is subsidizing "sponsored" programs.

One program we note cost $24,768 and while the sponsor contributed $10,217 the Canadian taxpayer picked up the tab for the larger $14,551 share.

Figures tabled indicated that the Canadian taxpayer is indeed the largest supporter of CBC television. One week's shows cost about $597,000. Sponsors paid $215,000 and taxpayers handled the $382,000.

Television costs are notoriously high. This has long been a fairly generally known fact. We are not suggesting either that the CBC is not good for the country. Canada's first railway was an expensive proposition but it tied this country together as nothing else might ever have done.

Similarly the extension of CBC facilities is linking all parts of Canada and extending our parochial knowledge across the limits of this great young nation. We have no objection to limited subsidization of CBC broadcasting.

Our main objection is in the fact that many Canadians like ourselves are being fooled on who sponsors a program.

Watching a television program, the viewer is left little opportunity to forget what firm or products were behind the program. Any number of methods are used to encourage, the Canadian Taxpayer to jump right out of his chair and hurry down to get such and such a product.

We're told that such and such a firm sponsored the program but no one even mentions that the Canadian taxpayer also was one of the sponsors.

Perhaps we could have a few seconds of silence as the taxpayers' commercial.

Our objection lies in subsidizing what are purveyed as "sponsored" programs. We just don't like to be fooled on what we're paying for.

## Sauce for the Gander

North Americans who have derived some satisfaction from their ulcers, are being deflated by the National Institute of International Medical Research.

Ulcers up to now have marked the North American executive type surely as the homburg hat and the aroma of the gentlemen of distinction.

While the man with ulcers winced when the wrong food hit his weak spot he had the satisfaction of knowing his pains marked him as a mark or two above the common herd.

There are still many whose executive ability is recognized only by the ulcer. The boss had not got around to giving him the responsibility and pay his physical infirmity marked him as meriting.

Now the NIIMR busybodies have spoiled all that.

Ulcers they say, are something that strike both the laborer and the lord. The same pains can grip the executive in the six-figure bracket as well as the unworried hobo who craves neither work nor its reward.

Dr. Peter D. Commanduras of Mexico told the United States Senate that ulcers are not something enjoyed by the wealthy and the privileged of the U.S.A. India's illiterate millions, strangers to money, the stress of making decisions and telephones, have as many ulcers per capita as the Madison Avenue boys and the men who worry on Wall, Bay and St. James Streets.

Dairymen who have been concerned over reports that milk and fatty things like butter are responsible for coronary artery disease can gain satisfaction from the fact that this disease is also carrying to their reward the Indian peasants whose standard of living does not include fatty things.

It is nice for dairymen to learn that the fatty product which provides them with their living is not the ogre of the arteries we have been given to believe.

But it is a sad thing to see one of the cherished traditions of the Western World undermined and cut down by a band of nosey medical research men.

It was bad enough when the mechanics and store clerks took to wearing homburgs.

But it is worse when the illiterates of India came forth and claimed from the white man his badge of executive honor, his peptic ulcer. — The Meaford Express


# The Acton Free Press

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G. A. Dills, Editor-in-Chief
David R. Dills, Managing Editor

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Photo by Father Taylor

## Launching Platform

# Sugar and Spice....

BY BILL SMILEY

Each year, I look forward to summer as a camel must look forward to the next waterhole. Each year, with child-like faith, I anticipate golden months of a gentler life, an escape from the controlled chaos that normally makes up our family life.

"What I'll do this summer," I muse in bleakest April, "is get an early start on things. Fix up the place a bit right off the bat. Get that fence propped up, get the backyard plowed and sow some seed. Clean out the shed and the cellar in May. Get some stone laid in the patio. Get that hedge trimmed up." And so on.

"Then", I dream on, "I'll be all set to get some fishing, and some golf, and some swimming. Haven't swum more than once a year in the last ten years. It'd be good for me. And this year I'm going to get in some sitting, too, on the lawn, under the shade tree, with a good book and a tall drink. Going to slow down, get easy, restore my youth and vigour."

"Sure will be nice" I maunder on "to have the kids on holidays. No more pressure of school and music lessons and Cubs and hockey games and exams. They'll just drift around with other kids in the neighbourhood, way we used to when we were kids, and we'll hardly know they're alive."

Strangely enough, I can start thinking like this in April, and in the first week of July still be telling myself that summer, and easy living, are just around the corner. Then, one fine hot crisp day, I come out of the anaesthetic and realize that summer is not only here but now, and life is not a bit slower, easier, lazier. It has merely changed its costume, from that of a prison guard to that of an attendant in a mental institution.

Ask me the kings of England, and I'll get most of them. Ask me the Ten Commandments and I'll reel off six or eight of them. But don't ask me where May and June have gone. They have fled down the footless trail with all the frenzied months that went before. And the only work I've done around the place is the annual job of filling the canyons in the lawn, left by the coal truck.

The fence still leans at an aled-hole angle. The undug borders are a riot of peonies and plantain, burdock and begonias. The back yard is a veritable jungle of hay, relieved only by the presence of eighty feet of eavestroughs, deposited there in March when they came off with the ice.

In the midst of the jungle lives one wild animal, menace of all he surveys. And all he surveys is a nucleus of rags, bones, bottles, old shoes and anything else a spaniel pup who is chained to the clothes line can pick up within his orbit.

The back shed is the answer to an arsonist's dream. Beneath the house crouches the cellar, looking and smelling like some loathsome monster which has just crawled out of the primeval ooze. The only time I've been into the garden is to dig some worms. You'd need a helicopter to clip my cedar hedge.

And it isn't as though I've been neglecting things. I've been fishing twice, golfing hardly at all. I tried swimming the other day with the kids. Got in as far as my knees and they splashed me. Ran white and quaking to the car and had to prevent shock. Once, just once, I have had the lawn chair out. The dog knocked over my drink and then the phone rang which finished that.

As for the kids, I used to think they were around a lot when they were still in school. But now you can't turn around without falling over a kid. They're up with the blasted birds in the morning and you can't get them to bed at night. Their conversation has only two themes: "What is there to do?" delivered in whining accents and "When are you going to take us swimming?" in threatening vein.

Summer, you're just a teaser. You promise and don't produce. You beckon and when we run, your thumb drifts to your nose and you wiggle your fingers.

## Concert Rained Out Reign Victorious In

Rain routed the Citizens' Band Sunday. Twice the players got set swinging into a number at the park Sunday when the [illegible]

[illegible]

## THIS SUNDAY'S CHURCH CALENDAR

**UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA**
**Acton, Ontario**
Rev. Gordon Adams, M.A., B.D.
Minister
Mr. George Elliott
Organist and Choir Leader

SUNDAY, JULY 12th, 1959
9.00 a.m. Morning Prayer
Church School meets with congregation at 11.15. Classes in basement at approximately 11.40.
11.15 a.m. Morning Worship.

**BAPTIST CHURCH**
**ACTON**
Pastor
Rev. Gordon M. Holmes, B.A., B.Th.
115 Bower Avenue

SUNDAY, JULY 12th, 1959
9.45 a.m.—Church School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
7.30 p.m.—Open air service on the church lawn
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—The mid-week Service for Bible Study, Witness and Prayer.
All are Welcome

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA**
**KNOX CHURCH, ACTON**
Rev. Andrew H. McKenzie, B.A., B.D.

SUNDAY, JULY 12th, 1959
9.45 a.m. Church School
11.00 a.m. Morning Worship. Sermon theme: [illegible]

**THE CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN THE MARTYR**
**ANGLICAN**
Rector: The Rev. H. B. Stokreef, L. Th., S.T.B.
185 Jeffrey St., phone 265

The Seventh Sunday after Trinity
SUNDAY, JULY 12th, 1959
8.30 a.m. Holy Eucharist
11.00 a.m. Mattins, immediately followed by Special Vestry meeting.
All are Welcome!

**ACTON PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE**
33 Churchill Road
P.A.O.C.
Rev. Kenneth J. Reid, Pastor
75 Cook St., phone 649-W

SUNDAY, JULY 12th, 1959
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School
11.00 a.m.—Morning Worship.
7.30 p.m.—Evangelistic.

# THE GOOD OLD DAYS

## Back in 1909

**Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, July 15, 1909.**

Municipal officer Smith has been trying to keep the corners of Mill and Main Streets clear of loafers, but several young fellows, both from town and country, insist on loafing there when he isn't in sight. They had better be careful though, as orders have been issued to take the names of all persons loafing and those insisting on breaking the by-law will have to pay the penalty.

More of the wooden buildings of Acton Tanning Company are being replaced with permanent iron and cement structures. Mr. Alex Cripps is the construction superintendent.

The roof of the drill shed in the park has been re-shingled and other repairs will be made which will render it more comfortable for the purposes for which it is used. Capt. Gamble thinks next summer he will be successful in having a hardwood floor put in.

The Acton baseball team met defeat last Saturday at Georgetown by the close score of 3-2 in favor of Georgetown. Both teams put up a good game but our boys seemed to have the best of it as [illegible]

Council were requested by complaints Tuesday night to have something done about the railway crossing at the G.T.R. tracks. The planks between the rails are too short to allow two rigs to pass without one or the other bumping over the rails. [illegible]

[illegible]

## Back in 1939

**Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, July 13, 1939.**

Miss M. Z. Bennett, retiring principal of Acton Public School, was honored with a presentation by the public school board at their meeting last Friday evening. Chairman J. M. McDonald welcomed Miss Bennett and read an address. At the proper time members of the board brought forward a beautiful walnut spinet desk and matching chair which was presented to her. Miss Bennett expressed her appreciation of the remembrance.

Some time during the early hours on Saturday morning burglars entered the Holloway Garage, owned by Mr. A. McIsaac, Main St., and stole the car owned by Mr. W. M. Clayton, manager of the Bank of Montreal here. The car was in for service and of course the keys were in the machine. Entrance was made into the garage by forcing a small window and they unfastened the big main door and drove the machine away. [illegible] The car was located parked on a side street in Hamilton and has been returned to Mr. Clayton.

[illegible]

A number of friends gathered at the home of Mrs. Velma Murray [illegible]

Two well known English families [illegible]

## OBITUARY

### Made His Home Here With Granddaughter

[illegible]

Rev. Gordon Adams conducted the funeral service at the Rumley-Shoemaker funeral home on Wednesday, June 24.

Pallbearers were his grandsons Gordon and Herbert Cook, Joseph Whitham, Acton, Arthur Madley, J. McGeachie, Toronto, and Clarence Price, Hamilton.


# PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY AND TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

**MEDICAL**

DR. W. G. C. KENNEY
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Symon Block
43A Mill St. E., Acton
Office Phone 78
Residence 115 Church St. E.
Phone 170

DR. D. A. GARRETT
On vacation June 28, 1959 until August 4, 1959
In case of emergency please call Dr. A. B. McCarter TA 2-1351, Guelph

DR. ROBERT D. BUCKNER
Physician and Surgeon
39 Wellington St., Acton, Ont.
Phone 679
Office Hours 6-8 p.m.
Afternoons by Appointment

**REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE**

F. L. WRIGHT
26 Willow St.
Acton, Ontario
Phone 95
Appraiser, Real Estate and Insurance

**DENTAL**

DR. H. LEIB
Dental Surgeon
Office Corner Mill and Frederick Streets
Office Hours By Appointment
TELEPHONE [illegible]

DR. A. J. BUCHANAN
Dental Surgeon
Office [illegible] Mill Street
Office Hours 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Closed Wednesday afternoon
Telephone 14[illegible]

**LEGAL**

C. F. LEATHERLAND, Q.C.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
[illegible]
ACTON

A. BRAIDA, B.A.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
[illegible] Main St. S., Acton, Ont.
Phone 576
Office Hours 6 p.m. - 9 p.m.
[illegible]
Cork St. E., Guelph
TA 4-224[illegible]
Office Hours 9 a.m. - [illegible] p.m.
Saturdays 9 a.m. - 12 [illegible]

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Notaries Public
1A Mill St., Acton
Office Hours
Mon. - Fri.: 10.00-11.45 a.m.
1.30 - 4.30 p.m.
Sat. 10.00 - 12.00 a.m.
Phone 801

**FUNERAL DIRECTORS**

Rumley Shoemaker
Phone 690 night or day
Bruce E. Shoemaker, Mgr.

**CHIROPRACTOR**

A. D. MOORE, D.C.
Palmer Specific Chiropractor
111 Mill Street
Phone 40 or 66
Office Hours
Wed 2 - 7 Sat 2 - 5

**OPTICAL AND HEARING AIDS**

F. L. BUCHNER, R.O.
Optometrist and Hearing Aid Consultant, Acousticon
46 Mill St. E. Phone 115
Office Hours
Wednesdays only 1.30-6.00 p.m.
[illegible]

ROBERT R. HAMILTON
Optometrist
Eyes Examined
Hearing Aid Service
[illegible] St., Georgetown, Ont.
[illegible] TR 7-[illegible]

**AUDITING - ACCOUNTING**

LEVER & HOSKIN
[illegible]
[illegible] GL 1-4424 EM 4-9131

**TRAVELLERS' GUIDE**

GRAY COACH LINES
COACHES LEAVE ACTON

Daylight Time
Eastbound
[illegible]

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS
Standard Time
Eastbound
Daily 5.40 a.m.; Daily except [illegible] Sunday only [illegible] Daily except Sunday [illegible] Georgetown 9.21 a.m., 6.27 p.m. Daily Flyer at Georgetown 10.11 p.m.

**Westbound**
Daily 11.44 p.m. Daily except Sunday 8.30 a.m. 6.53 p.m.; Saturday only 1.22 p.m. Sunday only 9.03 a.m. (flagstop). Sunday only Flyer at Guelph 7.05 p.m.; Daily except Sat. and Sun. 5.31 p.m.